Destiny Fall on me — Abba Abdullahi Garba’s first Poem

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Destiny fall on me, I’m confused and don’t know what to do.

Do I need to accept it not?

I’m nobody and I know I have boundaries that I shouldn’t cross.

But, unfortunately destiny roped me tight with tough rope.

Some months ago, I have fallen in love with making music, writing songs and poems.

Can I accept the fact that I love it or not?

I want to make music, I want to be famous.

But, I don’t know where to start wayyo.

Even if I know where to start, I’m afraid of my people.

I’m afraid of how they’re going to address me.

Because I’m Muslim and was born and raised in Muslim dominated society.

We’ve strict rules regarding music thing.

But I now make my mind, and choose my own way.

I no longer care.

I will just chase my dreams.

And see what tomorrow have in store for me.

Writing poem is lovely.

Making music is awesome.

Simple life is quite joyful.

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